With reuerend fathers and well learned Bishops.
Buc. About three or foure a clocke looke to heare
What newes Guild-hall affordeth, and so my Lord farewell.
Glo. Now will I in to take some priuie order (*Ex. Buc.*
To draw the Brates of *Clarence*, out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner of person
At any time haue recourse vnto the Princes. *Exit.*

Enter a Scriuener with a paper in his hand.

This is the indictment of the good Lord *Hastings*,
Which in a set hand fairely is ingross'd,
That it may be this day red ouer in Pauls:
And marke how well the sequell hangs together,
Eleuen houres I spent to writ it ouer,
For yesternight by *Catesby* was it brought me,
The president was full as long a doing,
And yet within these fiue houres liu'd Lord *Hastings*:
Vntainted, vnexamined: free at liberty:
Here's a good world the while, Why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpable deuice?
Yet who so blind but sayes he sees it not?
Bad is the world and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealing must be seene in thought: *Exit.*

Enter Gloucester at one doore, Buckingham at another.

Glo. How now my Lord what sayes the Citizens?
Buc. Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizens are mumme and speake not a word.
Glo. Touch't you the bastardy of *Edwards* Children?
Buc. I did: with the insatiate greedinesse of his desires,
His tyranny for trifles: his owne bastardy,
As being got your father then in *France*:
Withall I did inferre your lineaments,
Being the right Idea of your father:
Both in forme and nobleneſſe of minde:
Layd vpon all your victories in *Scotland*:
Your Discipline in warre, wisedome in peace:
Your bounty, vertue, faire humilitie:
Indeede left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntouch't or slightly handled in discourse:
And when my oratory grew to end,

I bad

I bad them that loues their
Cry God saue *Richard* Eng
Glo. A, and did they so?
Buc. No so God helpe me,
But like dumbe statues or
Gazde each on other and lo
Which when I saw, I repre
And askt the Maior what m
His answere was the people
To be spooke too, but by th
Then he was vrgde to tell m
Thus saith the Duke, thus ha
But nothing spake in warra
When he had done, some fo
At the lower end of the hall
And some ten voyces cryed,
Thankes noble Citizens an
This generall applause and
Argues your wisedome and
And so brake off and came
Glo. what tongueleſſe blo
Buc. No by my troth my
Glo. Will not the Mayor
Buc. The Mayor is heere
Be not spoken withall, but
And looke you get a prayer
And stand betwixt two Chu
For on that ground Ile build
Be not easie wonne to our r
Play the maydes part, say n
Glo. Feare not me, if thou
As I can say nay to thee for
No doubt weele bring it to
Buc. you shall see what I ca
Now my Lord Maior, you
I thinke the Duke will not b
Here comes his seruant: ho
Cat. My Lord he doth int
To visit him to morrow, or

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